



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

"TOO unique"



unique

oldstory

stereotypical

15 0 1

Chapter 1 by Christina van Beek

This is a story I wrote about a year ago and it didn't really work out. Maybe we could make something great of it together!

It was an average school day at Falcon High. But from what these kids had learnt, no one was the same, everyone was unique. Still, there was another difference. It was the "being too unique" of some people. The "being too unique" law was applied automatically by all students. Most of them didn't really believe in stereotypes anymore but there were still limits. They found it unacceptable for the hot bad boy to date the nerdy girl. A cliché but, still. They didn't believe in equality. There were levels of popularity and blah, blah, blah... They believed in everyone being what they wanted but therefore also accepting the consequences of that. Sounds a little harsh...

Bree Ricci was one of the kids that were "too unique". She was a strong, independent but smart girl that could sometimes be rebellious as well. She could see why some people could find her a "little too much", with the many sides she had. She had a passion for art, languages and maths. Bree could be seen as an outsider but, in fact, she was constantly inside of herself, her own

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

The ball rung. Classes had ended. Time to go home, Bree thought. But some guys approached her and pushed her against the wall.

"Ricci!" Their leader, Scott, said. "You know how much I hate you. Don't make me hate you more by spending your free time reading stupid books!"

"Well, I guess I did," Bree said. "Now would you please let me go, Scott?!"

"No, I won't," Scott said. "You know..." He thought about something. "You should be thankful we don't beat you up."

"Well, hallelujah, I thank thee," Bree commented sarcastically. "Would you let me go?"

"It's not like you have something to do at home," Scott and the others laughed. "You know that we could do anything with you, right?" He asked. "Everything. Why do you think we don't?"

"Because you're stupid," Bree said. "Now get your paws off of me!" A guy pushed Scott away from her and pushed him against the wall.

"What do you think you're doing?"

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#) [Rooms](#) [Feedback](#)



